

The University of Toronto Engineering Society presents...

SOUVENIR ISSUE

T*IKE *IKE



LGMB SNATCHES MISSILE: This missile was just one of the items acquired by the LGMB during the scavenger hunt. The missile was thought to belong to the Soviets, however, they deny losing it. The captured TASS insisted that they were RCMP agents using papers Soviet troops (foreground) were not Soviets at all. taken from murdered Soviet 'advisors' in Angola.

BNAD WINS SCAVENGER HUNT

As usual, the Bnad team magnificently outscavenged all others in the Nth Annual Scavenger Hunt; and as usual, the Bnad team was disqualified on a minor technicality. By some oversight, the VP of 'Activities' (Joe Facca) pants had been left off the scavenger list. The Bnad, knowing this had to be a mistake, "collected" them from Joe anyway. Unfortunately, the Bnad forgot that Joe happened to be the Chief Judge of the Scavenger Hunt - UH OH! Better luck next year, guys. Ed. Note — It was reliably determined that yes, Joe's nose is his largest organ.

Not only the Bnad put in a fine showing, though; a couple of frosh teams brought back almost everything but the kitchen sink. Whoops! I stand corrected; somewhere around UofT somebody is missing a kitchen sink. Oh you frosh! This amazing turnout of petty larcenists was encouraged to no end by the choice of items on the list, which specifically included anything nailed down, locked up or well guarded. One enterprising group of frosh brought the Sid Smith building in, but had to return it after it made a mess on the cafeteria floor. Another group

held up the Brunswick tavern, but the Metros made them put it back down again.

This year, while on the way to the Brewer's Retail for certain invaluable scavenger hunt items, (le hic!) the Bnad found certain invaluable landmarks the various colleges had carelessly left lying around campus. The Bnad, fearing they might be stolen, kindly removed them from their less than well guarded spots and kept them. And if anyone needs to know where St. Mike's keeps the ground for its privates, we'll be glad to tell them.

Much material was brought in, some of great use to the Society (Mario should be able to do something with a ton of cement, two-by-fours and some bricks). Thus the judging committee found itself being very free with the points. The Bnad was so innovative this year that they set an all-time record of 1035 points, not so closely followed by three frosh teams in the 300s. The Bnad has also received the promised vengeance of five colleges, but then, why should this year be any different? The first years still showed what they're made of though, (gaspl) and they look to be a rowdy bunch. And to

all those artsies who feel this hunt inconvenienced them — Tough Luck!



The Bunny
of
Skule
supports
Oktoberfest

CUM UNDT OKTOBERFEST

Well, it's the end of September, Orientation has been over for two weeks and your profs have shifted into overdrive; the coming months seem drab and dreary to you. But take heart! Your friendly Eng Soc has come to the rescue again, with the Nth Annual Oktoberfest. (Ist Gute, Yahl) You may have heard malicious rumours that the SAC hacks are in charge, but don't believe it! As before, this is an Engineering Pub, and we need you to cum out and prove to the Artsies just who has the most spirit.

This Oktoberfest will be held in connection with Homecoming, a gigantic alumni reunion capped off by the Blues-Western football game this Saturday, October 3. This should be one of the best games this season, with the O.U.A.A. defending champions Western Mustangs against the No. 1 ranked UofT Blues. As an added attraction, the Alumni

Blue and White band has challenged the LGMB to prove which band is better. Now it is obvious that the BNAD has much more spint than any Artsie band can muster, but we will need your support on Saturday to prove it.

To help warm up for Homecumming, Oktoberfest has been thoughtfully expanded into a two-day event to be held on front campus this Friday and Saturday. Several large tents have been acquired and George Kash and the Oktoberfest Express will supply the professional entertainment; of course the BNAD will be there also. Impromptu boat races are likely to occur, as well as demonstrations of Civil Engineering ability with the beer cups. It's going to be a great time, and all proceeds to go to the Varsity Arena Fund, so cum out.

EIN PROSIT !

godiva's box

The Toike Oike welcomes all "Letters to the Editor". Letters should be fewer than 300 words, and are subject to editing for brevity. All letters must be signed, and must carry an address and telephone for verification. Names may be withheld by request. Our mailing address is:

The Toike Oike
20 St. George St.
Third Floor
Toronto M5S 2E4

All letters not published automatically become the property of The Toike Oike. We regret that we cannot answer each letter individually, but a self-addressed stamped envelope will at least ensure the return of a submitted letter.

Dear Box:

So another summer has passed us but I'm so depressed! All summer it was girls, girls, girls and now it's work, study and, the lowliest of the low, (for SKULE NY FIROSH all over the place) Where do I meet women in SKULE?

Godiva:

Join the B.F.C. and party with the nurses you wimp! (Nuff said)

Dear Godiva:

I recently attended a co-ed equestrian camp organized by the University of Toronto. I found it to be a very informative experience, probably because I had engineers for tutors. From your experience, do you find engineers better than riding your horse?

Saddle Sore.

Godiva:

Of course engineers are better. Just don't let an Artise near your horse or you'll never ride again.

Dearest Box:

Congratulations to me, I finally tied the Knot with a successful graduate of engineering at the UofT. My fiancée and I plan to spend our honeymoon on the slopes of Switzerland. How do you prevent frostbite?

Frid Jid.

Godiva:

Don't stay outside, find a hole and enter it (I don't usually have this problem.)

I walked into a theatre the other day and sat behind what looked like a man and a blonde with long hair. Teh girl turned out to be an Afghan Hound which reminded me of "The Benny Hill Show" which I enjoy watching. Once the show started, the dog barked viciously whenever the villain appeared and applauded when the hero finally overcame the villain. In general, he carried on as if he enjoyed the picture thoroughly. Afterwards I approached the man and told him it was the most amazing this I had ever seen. He said he was surprised too. The dog had hated the book.

Herman Hellcock
Schenectady, N.J.

Some people are born great and some people had greatness thrust upon them.

Margaret
Maggie Trudeau
Studio 54
New York, N.Y., U.S.A.

I am a fourth year Electrical with low output impedance, high signal gain and a terrible case of blue decibels. How am I supposed to find a connection with some person of the opposite polarity with high power dissipation and at least unity gain? What kind of frequency response can I expect? What happens to our natural frequency? Do we become unstable?

Light-in-the-head
Electrical 8T2

As another red-blooded all-Canadian male Frosh, I was distressed to hear of the possibility that the University's T's and A's could go on strike. We Frosh have already been forced to discover cold showers for the first time in our lives, owing to the small number of female Engineering students, the low ratio of Nursing Frosh to Engineers, and the inadequate hot water supply on campus. I'm sure that all Frosh will join me in urging your paper to stand up editorially in the support of our beloved T's and A's.

Name withheld



Our get together for your get together.
Molson Pleasure Pack.

12 Export Ale. 12 Canadian Lager. In every case, two great tastes.



Murdoch Makes Bid For TOIKE

— A PAGE 3 GIRL? —

Rupert Murdoch, Australia's cut rate version of Canada's Lord Thompson of Fleet has made a bid to buy up the Toike Oike to be a sister publication to Times of London. The Toike Oike is a mild liberal humour journal published by the tolerant Engineering Society of the University of Toronto. The Society has admitted an offer has been made but declines to disclose the amount. Mr. Murdoch was unavailable for comment.

For Toike Oike Editor, Bob Moult, when asked to comment, said, "I'm not Bob Moult!"

The University of Toronto Status of Women Committee said, "Due to past performance of the Toike, we doubt Mr. Murdoch can do anything about Racist, Sexist and anti-gay material." The UTSWC has stated it will oppose the Toike, hounding it, and Murdoch, to the ends of the earth, unless they get the exclusive rights to be the page three girls. Page three girls are the trademark of Murdoch's publishing empire.

Whilst officials of the Engineering Society declined to

comment on the price, they did however, state that a number of conditions have been imposed on the take-over.

In order to preserve TOIKE's respected position on campus, Eng. Soc. has demanded certain guarantees from Murdoch. These guarantees include the establishment of an Eng. Soc. Committee to appoint editors to TOIKE. The editorial integrity of the new paper has been guaranteed by the vesting of full irresponsibility in the editor. This should mean that there is no interference by Murdoch, UofT Status of Women Commission or any other self-interested pressure group. It is hoped that this will prevent TOIKE from becoming a typical sensationalist rag with topless girls on page three. "Why", asked one of the senior staff, "should that be relocated to page three. We have a hard enough time finding good cover photos."

Only time will tell if TOIKE can maintain its respected position on campus or whether it will sink quickly into the sea of sensational mediocrity.

MANULIFE BLOOD DONOR CLINIC

(55 Bloor St. West, at Bay)

NEW HOURS

Effective Monday, November 3, 1980

Monday, Wednesday & Friday	8:30 - 10:30 A.M. 12:00 - 4:00 P.M.
Tuesday & Thursday	8:30 - 10:30 A.M. 12:00 - 8:00 P.M.

Thank you. You've taken the time to save someone else's life. Your continued commitment to the Red Cross Blood Program can help save more lives. Be proud of your commitment...the Red Cross!

A Red Cross Blood Donor—It takes a different kind of courage.

MOOSEHEAD

11.14 The publishing policy of the Toike Oike shall be:

1. To inform students of past, present and upcoming events including activities of the Society, intramural and interfaculty sports, and other University and outside events.
2. To provide students with a humour publication including republication of articles from other publications.
3. To be a credit to the Engineering Society.

11.08 Any individual who feels that these guidelines are not being observed may direct a complaint detailing his/her objections to the Chairman of the Communications Committee.

11.09 The Chairman of the Communications Committee shall investigate the complaint and arrange to present the facts of the complaint to the next meeting of the Executive Committee of Council at which meeting both the editor and the complainant shall be invited to attend.

11.10 The Executive Committee shall formulate a recommendation for action (if any) to be taken on the complaint and shall present the matter and the Executive Committee's recommendation to Council.

11.11 Council shall vote on the Executive Committee's recommendation.

Harvey the Wonder Dwarf: You can lead a horticulture, but you can't make her think!

Revolting: Ya it's me, I finally arrived.

Roto: Burning airlines give you so much more.

EngSci sux: The nurses agree (and they like it)

Calgary Kid: Back and ready for...Well, at least back...

sPat: Here again.

C.J.: I didn't get where I am today without being gross.

Reginald Iolanthe Perrin: Then I can start on my plans.

Chuck and Di: Thank you for the doughnuts, flatware and Rubick's Cube.

Iggg Hosebag: B.F.R.'s suck (Third World Briefcases?)

Earl: Donder Op, stupid engineers...

The Masses: What comes from Quebec and screws 24 million daily?

PET: I don't know.

The Masses: We didn't think you would...

Pirate King: Ascended to the throne.

Jimmy Em: I don't exist!

Capt. Highliner: Arrh Billy! The Navy will make a man of yah.

Cee Dee: The bunny of Skule?

Jimmy EM (again): I still don't.

Uncle Billy: No yew can't have yer Newtons yet!

Alla: Gosh, golly gee whiz! One more letter and I'd be a God!

Inspector: Only inspecting now.

Jasman: On my good-good-goodness; no more beer?

Forest Mozo: Actually, Roto is alive. I'm dead.

Kiki: What, me Gradalovitch?

Don: Don Don Don,....uh...Don Don Don...

R. Billy: Still bodyguarding.

Gross: Symbolism 144.

Rushin' Frosh: Dadaism

ART285F

Max Entropy: What am I doing here? Beer! Let's hear it for the Horny French section! Ou est le French?

Orchestra leader: Keep on blowing.

Quigley: Better than the sleeper of Ben-Gay!

Kirk: Blow me up, Scotty!

Beaners: That last one blew a hole in the common room this big.

Prez: At DOFASCO, our product is strength: our people steal.

Otis Fudpucker: 10% of this term is gone already! ★★%★!

Steev: Wanna join da bnad?

Doc: Where's da pop?

John W. Vanderline: Inhabiting the complex plane, East of the Rockies.

The beginning of each new year brings new people into positions of responsibility. This is particularly true of this year's Toike. The outsider will probably view this year's paper as more of the same good or bad old Toike. The names of the officials have changed but it is still the same old gas. Hopefully, this year we will be able to make some real and lasting changes in the Toike's editorial practice. The publishing policy is set out by the Engineering Society in the By-Laws Section 11.14 and is the basis of each editor's policy. Editors interpretations of this policy have varied from year to year. The reaction to Toike's humour has also varied. When the "humour" has been a degrading diatribe, the reaction has been understandably unfavourable. However, when the humour has been effective at pointing out the foibles of human behaviour, then even comments on sexist attitudes have been funny. Rather than shying away from any particular issue we intend to approach it in a more subtle and humorous manner.

The Toike staff is open to all. We invite anyone who wants to help with writing, typing, layout, distribution, or advertising to contact the Editor or the Engineering Communications Commissioner. Leave a note in our mailbox in the Engineering Stores with a phone number or come on out to a make-up. Help us to make Toike a credit to the Engineering Society and University as a whole.



GREAT RULERS OF THE WORLD 2 of a series Collect them all

"Yes Ronnie, I'll finish the speech right away and we can both go down to DJ's and have some of their great Roast Beef Buffet!"

DJ'S

Back from summer and already tired of classes? Beat the energy crisis with DJ's economical \$2.99 meal deal!

Why do Eskimos wash their clothes in Tide?
It's too cold out-tide.

Joe: I don't get it. Just what is a MOSFET?
Shmoe: That's easy, a semiconductor device that grows on the north side of the circuit board!

A budding startlet walked into her doctor's office and said, "Make me like Bo Derek." So he gave her a frontal lobotomy.

DJ'S

700 UNIVERSITY AVE.
ONTARIO HYDRO BLDG
TELEPHONE 595-0700

Appearing Soon:

Sept 28 - Oct 5
Teddy Boys

Oct 5 - 17
Lincoln

Oct 19 - 24
Baker St Baad

ENTRANCE
OFF COLLEGE
AT UNIVERSITY

DJ's
**Beef Buffet
Bonanza
only \$2.99**

DJ'S

HYDRO PLACE
700 University Ave.
595-0700

Includes a glass of
your favourite brew
or a touch
of the grape

T

Present this coupon with \$2.99 for a complete roast beef dinner including boulangere potatoes, coleslaw, and DJ's homemade bread and butter. This coupon is valid after 5 pm for dinner Mon-Fri only until Dec. 31, 1981. Licensed under LLBO.

Orientation 8T1



מה ההבדל בין קורליט?
כבר לא נערה יפה לבין
נכנסת גרוש קורליט!

A Tale of One City

'Twas the night before Weekend,
Pissed out of our tree,
Not a creature was stirring,
'Cept the (non-existent) B.F.C.

Out of the Nursing Pub
All their drinks "done",
They though of invading
Queen's at Kingston.

What were they doing,
These men of cunning and skill?
Were they thinking Queen's
Nurses,
Or of building a still?

With their brave, fearless leader,
In his bright silver hat,
Off to Kingston they went
For intriguing combat.

On their way out to Queen's
Pretty girls they did pass
When the girls smiled at them,
They smiled back with their ass.

The people of Queen's,
On the very next day,
Were to climb a greased pole
To earn four years' stay

But the brave men of Skule,
Without any fear
Thought of stealing the pole
And of drinking "n" beers

So off they did travel,
To steal Queen's big pole,
To bring to our Artsies,
And stick up their hole.

At Queen's they did meet
To pull off the plan,
They'd had too many beers,
So they sped for the can.

The greased pole they spotted
To the northeast it leans,
But, off to the southwest
Stood the Mean "Men" of
Queen's.

To dig up the pole
And take it back home,
Would require a battle
As had never been known.

The Queen's men stood tough,
But they knew they were done,
'Cause they only outnumbered us
Five men to one.

The battle was quick
Round the pole greased and tali.
The B.F.C. charged,
Queen's fell, one and all.

The pole stood before us
At the end of the duel,
All that was left
Was to bring it to Skule.

Who wanted to keep it?
'Twas more fun to attack
The damn thing was worthless
So they threw the pole back

The Skulemen grew rowdy
Inside of their cars
The trip home was delayed
Due to 'N' stops at bars

The men all agreed
Into Queen's striking fear
Was such good fun
They'd do it next year.

Minister was talking to a rubble
and asked him, "My son, how did
you ever start on the road to
damnable alcoholism? Answer
and be saved!"

The man answered, "Well,
once I saw this sign, and it said
'Drink Canada Dry' and I've been
trying to ever since!"

Next TOIKE Make-up

8 October, 1981

5 o'clock in the
engineering stores

UofT Leather Jackets

Don't let the low
price fool you. Our
jackets are made of
top quality heavy
leather that's made
to measure, and
came complete with
crest and letters.
Ladies jackets too!
Only



\$145⁰⁰

Export

Leather Garments

366-0263

5 Camden St. at Spadina, 1 block south of Richmond

U of T

BLOOD DONOR CLINIC

Medical Sciences Building

Monday, Oct. 19 - Friday, Oct. 23

10:00 AM - 4:00 PM

Thursday, Oct. 22

10:00 AM - 6:00 PM

In Competition For The

MANULIFE CUP.

Get out there and
give a pint for the
boys

The Class of 8T5



CASIO

Our Promise to Students: Best Price, Good Service, Free Advice

51 scientific functions, and 22 independent memories, and 10 level parentheses.
Sample and population standard deviations, random numbers, removing fraction or integer part, constants for 6 functions.
Automatic power off functions with memory retention.
256 programming steps, optional program/data storage using cassette tape recorder with adaptor FA-1.
1,300 hour battery life.
Suggested Retail \$149.95

FX 502P



FX 602P

51 scientific functions, 88 independent memories, and 10 level parentheses.
Sample and population standard deviations, random numbers, removing fractions or integer part, constants for 6 functions.
Automatic power off functions with memory retention.
512 programming steps, optional program/data storage using cassette tape recorder with adaptor FA-1.
1,300 hour battery life.
Suggested Retail \$179.95

**\$109.95
with
coupon**

**BEST
PRICE**

**\$149.95
with
coupon**



FX 81

30 scientific functions, independent memory, 6 level parenthesis, true algebraic logic, constant for 6 functions.
Automatic power off.
4,000 hours battery life on two penlight batteries.
Suggested retail \$29.95

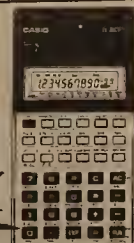
**\$22.95
with
coupon**



FX 68

37 scientific functions, independent memory, 6 level parenthesis, standard deviation, true algebraic logic, constants for 6 functions.
Power saving automatic power off.
500 hour battery life.
Suggested Retail \$44.95

**\$34.95
with
coupon**



FX 180P

38 learn step programmable, linear regression, integrate
55 scientific functions, 1 independent memory, 6 constant memory, 6 level parenthesis, fractions, standard deviation, percent.
Polar rectangular coordinates.
Memory and program protection.
Automatic power off.
Suggested Retail \$39.95

**\$44.95
with
coupon**

**WE CARRY THE LARGEST SELECTION OF CALCULATORS
AND ACCESSORIES IN ALL BRAND NAMES**

EXOTIC IMPORTS

UofT's Affordable Calculator Store

3 Elm Street, at Yonge

(2 blocks north of Eaton Centre)

Phone 595-1970 Mon.-Sat. 10AM-6PM



STUDENT DISCOUNT COUPON

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

EXOTIC IMPORTS

3 Elm St., 595-1790

Prices valid until October 13.

We reserve the right to limit quantities.

wintario

$$CPV = \frac{1}{T} \lim_{t \rightarrow 0} \sum_{n=0}^{\infty} \frac{t^n}{n!} \frac{d^n}{dt^n} f(t)$$

$$\int e^{ax} \cos(bx) dx = \frac{e^{ax}}{a^2 + b^2} (a \cos(bx) + b \sin(bx)) + C$$



'Friday Nights, We Integrate, Thursdays, We Wintario!'

University students fall into three categories:

1. Those whose parents are wealthy enough and care enough to pay for all their educations;
2. Those whose parents cannot afford to pay and are supported by OSAP (Ontario Stereo Acquisition Programme); and
3. Those who fall in the middle and actually have to invest much of their own income into their education and future.

I shall address the problems of the latter group in this report. Daddy's (Ed. Note: In order not to appear sexist add "or mommy's") tax accountant or the taxpayer look after the other groups. Students in the third group are stuck between the devil and the deep blue sea, or is that between father and the Big Blue Machine. OSAP's low cost of living allowance means that after the student has paid his tuition fees of a thousand dollars, he is still faced with about two thousand dollars for room and board and another thousand for living expenses, such as beer, pizza, beer, movies, beer, the occasional dinner out, beer, books, beer, miscellaneous expenses, beer, status symbols,

and beer. When my father was at university he had status and was thought to be well-to-do because he had a portable radio. Now all one has to do is approach to within one-half mile of a student residence on a Friday night to hear that a portable radio is nothing these days. Obviously the standard of living of students has sky-rocketed in the few short millennia since my father was young.

The above estimate of the total cost of one year's university is \$4,000, \$1,000 tuition and \$3,000 other expenses. If all components of the student's or prospective student's annual budget (employment income, tuition, room and board; living expenses; OSAP allowances; tax exemptions, deductions and credits; and bar bills) rose at the same rate there would be no change in his standard of living. If tuition were frozen at \$1,000 per year and other expenses of \$3,000 per year rose at a rate of 10% per year, the total cost would rise 7.5% the first year, 7.7% the second, and higher rates each year thereafter. The rate of rise would asymptotically approach 10% per annum. Clearly freezing tuition is only a short-term partial

solution to the problem of the escalating cost of a University education.

Let us now look at some problems. The student tax deduction has not risen for years. But, students do not usually have taxable incomes, you say. Agreed, but the student I am considering can transfer this deduction to a supporting parent. Had this deduction risen 10% over the last three years a supporting parent could be paying \$60.00 less in taxes this year. This \$60.00 may seem like nothing but if it taken away in too many places it will add up. The Ontario tax credit for students in University residences has dropped 25% in real terms since 1978. OSAP allowances have also fallen.

Better student employment programmes; and indexed tax and OSAP allowances would be a great help. However, the student has responsibilities too. He should develop the skills necessary to obtain employment and develop useful job skills. Even a political scientist can learn to drive a taxi!

I hope that above I have outlined objections to the misconception that tuition fees pose the major barrier to University accessibility.



Tuition Fees Report



Practical Exams

We of the engineering faculty's higher echelons have constantly heard over the past years, particularly from the indignant (translate: foolish) Frosh, of an imagined lack of practical content in their engineering courses. Comments such as, "What do we need all this calculus for anyway? Give me some trusses and a visegrip." Well, we've finally

responded to these constant grumblings with an offer you cannot refuse and still pass your year. This year in addition to the mundane, regular exams, each division will be given its own one hour practical exam. These will be closed notes, closed books exams but tools will be supplied. To allow students to study for these exams, sample problems are given below.

Engineering Science: Using only a stopwatch, two mirrors, and a flashlight, develop an original and innovative way to measure the speed of light.

Chemical Engineering: Find a way to convert hawaiian Punch into beer.

Mechanical Engineering: If you can keep your desk from wobbling for the whole hour, you pass. This exam will take place in the Old Metro Library.

Industrial Engineering: You never do anything practical. Consider your exam to be an extra hour of summer vacation.

Electrical Engineering: Take your calculator apart and rewire it. The finished product should resemble an IBM 360 compiler.

Geological Engineering: Design the ideal shovel. Get your rocks off.

Metallurgy and Material Science: Bang on your desk with the tool of your choice for one hour. See which breaks first, the desk of your tool.

Civil Engineering: After drawing a free body diagram to illustrate the problem, jump off a bridge.

THIRD ANNUAL



ONTARIO ENGINEERING DESIGN COMPETITION

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

MARCH 5, 6, & 7

A DESIGN AND COMMUNICATIONS COMPETITION OPEN TO ALL ONTARIO ENGINEERING UNDERGRADUATES, INVITED BY REPRESENTATIVES FROM INDUSTRY, GOVERNMENT, ACADEMIA AND PROFESSIONAL ORGANIZATIONS.

PART 1: ENTREPRENEURIAL DESIGN - DESIGN OF DEVICES/PROCESSES NOT CURRENTLY AVAILABLE IN CANADA

PART 2: CORPORATE DESIGN - ANALYSIS AND SOLUTION OF PROBLEMS EXISTING IN MODERN INDUSTRY

PART 3: EDITORIAL COMMUNICATION - FORMULATION AND PRESENTATION OF A POLICY

PART 4: EXPLANATORY COMMUNICATION - RESEARCH AND OBJECTIVE PRESENTATION OF A SOCIO-TECHNICAL ISSUE

TROPHIES AND MAJOR CASH PRIZES

ENTRY DEADLINE:
NOV. 20, 1981

FOR APPLICATIONS AND MORE INFORMATION CONTACT YOUR ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Libya: What Really Happened

Sometime in the middle of last August the headlines of many newspaper of the West blared the news of an incident which occurred off the Mediterranean coast of Libya. Allegedly, a small number of Libyan and American jet fighters were engaged in a rather insignificant dogfight. The Americans of course claimed to down two Libyan pilots without incurring any damage themselves, after being fired upon. In Tripoli, however, the Libyan broadcasting service showed the two Libyan pilots whom the Americans claimed to have shot down. These pilots informed the Arab world that they had in fact killed an American flyer. The Toike Oike, vanguard of truth and always on guard against blatant lies and doublethink, sent Roto, who at the time was enjoying a bloodletting via blackfly in the musk of West Central Alberta, to Tripoli to investigate the incident. His Report follows:

Remarkable information made available to The Toike Oike over the past few days reveals that the reported American-Libyan dogfight over the Mediterranean Sea some 110 km. from the Libyan coast did not really occur. The event was staged with the co-operation of two exiled Libyan revolutionaries and the U.S. Navy. The two Arabs were rather depressed at the time and thus didn't mind hitting the sea at terminal velocity and subsequently becoming shark bait. Relations between the two nations have been somewhat strained since U.S. President Reagan assumed office earlier in the year. During one of his exceedingly short working days, the President decided upon this course of action after being duly advised by his Secretary of State, Alexander Haig.

The two exiled Libyans were just minding their own business at New York's Bellevue Hospital (a sanitarium made famous by Barney Miller's motley crew) when in between rather potent doses of morphine, a Reagan aide phoned them "collect" from a pay phone somewhere near the White House. She related the plan to the two Libyan inmates. Eager for suicide, especially after hearing plans that Reagan would underfund PBS for yet another

fiscal year, they readily accepted, but only after the offer of roasted camel was thrown in.

The two Libyan revolutionaries, by then expertly trained pilots, were shipped to Morocco, where they boarded two Libyan-style jet fighters, and then proceeded to fly in and around the north Libyan coast, appeared to fend off any American fighter who dared to venture too close to Libyan territory. The actual border patrol - all six of them - just happened to develop simultaneous bucolic something or whatever and called in sick, while at the same time their leader was somewhere (God knows where) and hence failed to replace the patrol. The staged event then appeared to occur. The Americans were elated, as it was their first military victory in years. The Libyan public was pissed off once the news had cleared the censors, and the two Libyan pilots were happily being converted to shark droppings inside a few of the intestines that were swimming about at the time. Mr. Reagan was then immediately flown to an aircraft carrier in the Pacific for publicity purposes. Mr. Reagan was given some stupid hat with naval insignia, and took the opportunity to more or less tell the press that he was thinking that it served those bastards right for challenging American military superiority.

As stated previously in this article, relations between Libya and U.S. have been strained for some time. Mr. Reagan likes to be able to put in a three-hour day if he can, because at 1600 hours, *Maverick* is on TV. *Maverick* is followed by *Lawman*, *The Lone Ranger* and *The Rifleman*, all of which Mr. Reagan does NOT want to miss. Late at night, Washington television stations show spaghetti westerns, so Mr. Reagan does not get to sleep until well past 0400. He wakes at noon, thereby giving him a three-hour workday. But I digress. One of Mr. Reagan's jobs is to read every daily newspaper published in America. His talent for speed reading is astonishing: last Sunday, he read the day's entire *New York Times* in 78 seconds.

Newspaper reading therefore takes up much of the President's working time. Being a conservative bent on fascism, new and different ideas come

extremely slowly to him. Muammar Quaddafi, the Libyan dictator, has steadfastly refused to give the spelling of his name to any Western reporter. Once after reading 200 newspapers, Mr. Reagan apparently thought that Libya was ruled by a council of 3285 persons, such as Muammar Gadafi, Muamur Khadafy, Muammar Kaddafi, and Muamer Qadafy, to name a few. Much embarrassment was caused when Mr. Reagan found out that the 3285 Libyan councillors were in fact the same dictator. Mr. Reagan had called for a reduction of government services, so it made him look bad to the American public when he sent 3285 invitation to the White House Osmond picnic to the same person.

Mr. Reagan then wanted to retaliate by causing the Libyan leader some trouble. Mr. Haig suggested trying out the neutron bomb on Libya, but after a few minutes haggling, the plan actually carried out was decided upon. Some reporters state that the President was quicker on the draw than Mr. Haig, but a lousy inclusive flagship university" and shot, which is why Libya is not radioactive and Haig is alive today.

Finally, to end this remarkable story, Reagan was heard to say at 14:55 the following day, "Gee Kingston, Jamaica. Nancy, I sure didn't want to go through all this trouble, but gee, yesterday, President Ham stated, they could have at least informed me that they were all one man. Gee, I even shook hands with one of them small 'special Qaddafi 1546 times the last time I was in Tripoli. But...oh wait universities, because of our Nancy! Gee! *Maverick* is on!"



U of T Moves To JA

KINGSTON — Because of a recent decision by the Province of Ontario to make Trent University the President was quicker on the in Peterborough the "one all-draw than Mr. Haig, but a lousy inclusive flagship university" and shot, which is why Libya is not not UofT, President James Ham has decided that rather than close down the University, he will merely move the University to story, Reagan was heard to say at another locale, tentatively 14:55 the following day, "Gee Kingston, Jamaica.

When interviewed late in the day, President Ham stated, "Like, y'know, I figured we'd ad me that they were all one man. least be allowed to stay open as Qaddafi 1546 times the last time I discipline" or "special needs" was in Tripoli. But...oh wait universities, because of our renowned course 'References to

Toe Fungicides in Cro-Magnon Literature'. But no, I think they jest don't like us. That's almost whatcha call yer facial discrimination, y'know. G'day, g'day."

Asked why he chose Kingston as the new location, the President relied, "Well, not only is the rum better there, but the bananas over there don't run for student government."

In light of the news and its effect on commuting students, SAC president Matt Holland has promised to renew his efforts in getting students a discount on Metropasses, as well as on passes for VIA Rail, Amtrak, and Air Jamaica.

PROFS WANTED

You must be able to:

- speaking no more than 15 words of distinguishable English.
- write and erase on a chalkboard faster than anyone could possibly copy it down.
- write in a code which students are incapable of deciphering.
- hide your inability to write at all.

Here's an example of a happy applicant.

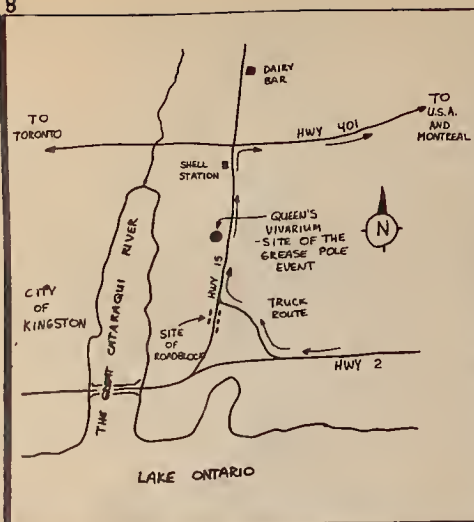
My name is Herbie X. and I have been an engineering professor at UofT for one year. I work a maximum of ten hours a week and I make \$25,000 more than the national average. I used to work as a professional ditch-digger but that was too taxing on my brain, so I turned to teaching instead.

- wear the same change of clothing for at least three weeks in a row.
- write quizzes and exams which have nothing to do with your lectures.
- repeat verbatim as lectures, passages from obscure texts, preferably in a foreign language.
- come up with useless answers which have nothing to do with a student's question, whether you know the answer or not.
- maintain a rotten disposition in lectures no matter how good you feel.

For your teaching degree, write:

Cracker Jacks
Box 0001
Toronto, Ontario
M5S 1A1

call for 'Labatt's Blue'



Once Upon a Night in Kingston

By: Michael Lee, Ace reporter for the WIG Standard

Fri. Sept. 18

10 AM: Scouting mission departs from Mario's world headquarters, Newark, New Jersey. Their mission: uncover the location of the well-guarded Grease Pole.

2 PM: The "boys" break through Queen's security posing as reporters. After checking the reporters' credentials, the cautious Engineering Orientation chairman, Rick Brook, contacts their "paper" by phoning a public phone in an obscure corner of Kingston.

2:50 PM: Confident that his information is in safe hands (tee-hee!), Rick thanks the group for their interest and reveals all.

Included in the interview were such items as when the event occurs (10 AM Saturday), how the pole is set up, its physical dimensions and composition (29 feet long, all metal with a wooden pole at the top of the metal part), and finally, its location (at the Vivarium of Hwy. 15). Mario and the boys mull this over their beers on the long trip home.

Note - For everything you wanted to know about Queen's grease poles and weren't afraid to ask, call (613) 547-2813 and ask for Rick; tell him Mike gives his regards.

10:30 PM: Mario and his Bedt Forceful Contingent leave headquarters under cloak of darkness, their plans complete. Sat. Sept. 19

2:00 AM: Mario and fifteen of his best assemble at the shell station south of Hwy 401 on Hwy 15. Three scouts from a second group relieve some inept Queensmen (the term is used very lightly) of their tacky yellow jackets and (ugh!) don them. A third group head north to a deserted dairy bar on Hwy 15 to make Mary. (Typo?)

3:45 AM: After mingling ith 100 drunken sots from Queen's, the scouts discover the licence number of the Ryder truck that will pick up the pole. The scouts stealthily slip away to inform Mario and put into action the plan which will soon steal the only vestige on manhood remaining to Queen's engineers. The scouts gladly throw away the demeaning yellow jackets.

4:35 AM: Truck and pole are spotted in a military base. By taking little known back roads the roadblock set up by Mario is bypasses. Extremely frightened, the witless Queen's men(?) pass the safety of the Vivarium. 100 of their comrades watch in awe as their grease pole speeds by northbound with Mario's limousines in hot pursuit.

4:50 AM: One of Mario's limousines passes the truck at 90 mph and proceeds to slow it down. In a fit of total panic, the Queen's truck rams the car.

5:00 AM: The chase proceeds onto the eastbound 401; at the same time, Mario's Budget truck (stolen while passing through Toronto) lures the vengeful but dimwitted Queen's motor escort north on Hwy 15 so as to isolate the Queen's Ryder truck.

5:30 AM: Mario's boys stop the Queen's truck at a border crossing to the USA, knowing that customs would never pass such a motley crew of frightened, drunken wimps. The Queen's men cowered in the back of their truck while Mario and the boys pretended to forcefully take the pole from them. The Queen's men(?) began to whimper and beg like children. Laughing at this weak display of manhood, Mario took pity and ordered the pole be left in the truck. He then issued a stern warning to Queen's engineers to take better care of their beloved phallic symbol in the future.

5:45 AM: As a last warning, Mario sprinkled simulated skunk oil (Eau de pew, TM) in the Ryder truck. Mario and the boys then took off, returning to the Queen's campus to rape, pillage, and burn. Having completed their mission, they passed the Vivarium several times to taunt the still confused Queensmen. One limousine is left behind to ensure the safe return of the pole.

7:00 AM: The remaining car arrives at headquarters to report that the pole was successfully escorted to the pit and as they were leaving the Queensmen were turning green from the smell in the truck. Apparently they were hanging out the end gasping for breath.

10:00 AM: Mario and the boys decide it was great fun and it should be done again; in the mean time, there is partying to be caught up on.



OV
Oh ya!

RETURN
END
\$DATA